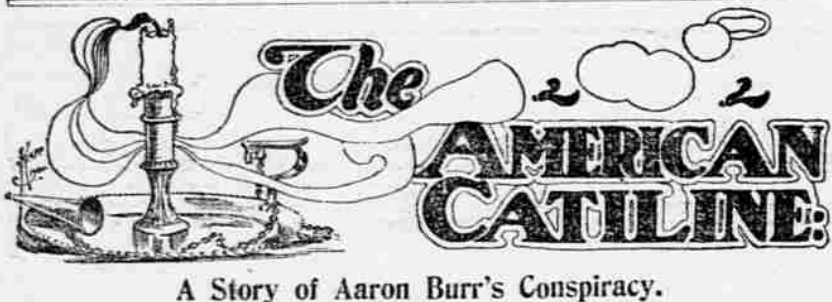


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The "Greeley offer" and the "Rough Rider" offer, in this issue, affords the opportunity of adding two valuable works to your library at small cost.

ESTABLISHED 1877—NEW SERIES.



A Story of Aaron Burr's Conspiracy.

By JOHN R. MUSICK.

Author of the "Columbian Historical Novels," "Hawaii Our Possessions," "History of the War with Spain," "His Brother's Crime," etc., etc.

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SYNOPSIS OF PRECEDING CHAPTERS.

The first chapter of this story introduces Col. Burr at the opening of the year of 1804, when he was Vice-President and a candidate for Governor of New York on an independent ticket. Col. Burr starts at night with a coach and four to ride to Albany as a guest of Mrs. Jarvis and her son Asa, members of a broken-down Tory family, the object being merely to pay a visit to Mrs. Alice Chichester, a well-known Jersey youth, who is sent by Col. Burr on a political and a love errand to Albany, only to find that the Livingston had gone over to the other faction. Col. Burr was overjoyed to find the two gentlemen that such unbusinesslike sacrifices would result in his financial ruin.

"Nevertheless," he concluded with a sigh, "I promised Mr. Granger I would do it, though it is a great sacrifice on my part."

"I don't want you to make any sacrifice for me, Mr. Datchery," said Mr. Granger. "If you really feel that you cannot take that sum, you may consider the trade at an end."

"Oh no, no, no! I don't do business that way," declared Mr. Datchery. "I said I would sell you the lands and I will. Come to Col. Burr."

Before he had time to finish the sentence, Mr. Granger put in:

"I have engaged Gen. Hamilton to draw the papers."

For a single moment the eyes of Mr. Datchery flashed fire, and he demanded:

"Why did you do that?"

"As the papers to be made out are for me, I have the right to choose my own counsel."

"But this is rather out of the common."

"No, Mr. Datchery, it is not. If you will take time to consider, you will remember that the rule is that the person to whom the conveyance is made has the right to choose the counsel to pass upon the legality of title and papers. Acting on that custom, I have engaged Gen. Hamilton to examine into the title and pass on the papers."

The tiger which had showed itself for but a moment in the face of Mr. Datchery faded entirely away, giving place to the gentlest lambslike expression, and Mr. Datchery, in his soft, purring manner, proceeded:

"Very well, very well. Of course, it makes no difference—of course it makes no difference—but I had calculated on."

CHAPTER VI. JUST BEFORE.

Guilty, absurd and foolish as dueing is, it had its advocates in those days. Had it not, Gen. Hamilton would not have been cut down before he reached the zenith of his glory. It is strange that men claiming to be Christians, and a society founded upon the teachings of the Bible, should forget the sacred commandment of God, "Thou shalt not kill!"

Hamilton resolved, as Burr supposed he would, to throw away his shot, hoping his enemy might miss and be reconciled. He knew not the deadly intent of Burr, who was even then training his hand, eye and nerve, to make his wife a widow and his children orphans.

The General went about his daily business, trying to seem unconcerned, and yet counting the days and hours left him. He met his wife by day, knowing the hour would come when she would see him no more. The great, old-fashioned clock in the hall slowly ticked off the seconds, and the doomed man, calmly going about, counted each, realizing that it brought one moment nearer the fatal day.

His little children came to play about him, wondering at his strange demeanor when he parted from them in the morning and met them at night. A strange awe seemed to possess the whole family. Some unknown doom hung over their heads. The beautiful wife and mother was yet in mourning over the death of her son, killed in a duel to uphold his father's political honor. That son was scarce a man when he fell. Political feuds, like unsated monsters, were now demanding the blood of the father.

Yet, during the long period between the challenge and the meeting, the principals mingled among their fellow men without exciting any suspicion. Hamilton, as was afterward fondly remembered, tried his causes and consulted his clients with his wonted vigor, courtesy, and success. Around his table at the "Grange," day by day, he saw his seven children and his tenderly-loved wife, with a ceaseless consciousness of the blow that was suspended over them all. A whisper could have saved him and saved them, but how impossible it was to utter that whisper.

The 7th of July was the day set by Mr. George Granger and Mr. Datchery for the conveyance of the wild lands in western Pennsylvania. Mr. Granger landed at the quay in New York early in the morning, and went to the office of Mr. Robert Oaks, a friend and former comrade in the Continental army, who was at this time a Notary in the city, and who was to execute the conveyance.

"Has Mr. Datchery arrived yet?" asked Mr. Granger.

"Yes; he came down on a sloop last night," answered Mr. Oaks.

"Where is he?"

"Perhaps at Richmond Hill."

"I shall not call there for him, even if the trade is broken off," declared Mr. Granger, biting his lips.

"He will expect Col. Burr to make the transfer."

With a firm shake of the head, Mr. Granger replied:

"He cannot, even though the trade falls through. I have no confidence in Aaron Burr, and would distrust any transaction he had anything to do with. I am purchasing a vast tract of land, and I want the opinion of one whom I can trust in such matters."

They were still discussing Mr. Granger's emigration scheme, when Mr. Datchery, holding the lapels of his coat with his hand, entered at a brisk but mincing pace.

"Good morning, gentlemen, good morning," he said, smiling and nodding as he entered the office.

"Good morning, Mr. Datchery."

Both gentlemen rose, shook hands with the Albany banker, then Mr. Oaks asked him to be seated. Mr. Datchery seated himself in a large easy-chair, and again taking hold of the lapels of his coat, looked out at the door, peeped into the four corners of the room, and even through a door opening into another apartment, and as if not even satisfied with all these assurances, lowered his voice almost to a whisper, and asked:

"Are you ready to close the trade?"

National

"To care for him who has borne the battle, and for his widow and orphans."

WASHINGTON, D. C., THURSDAY, OCTOBER 25, 1900.

Mr. Datchery, would have thought the whole matter was arranged according to his own liking. Gen. Hamilton had carefully drawn the papers with his own hand, inspected the title, and pronounced it perfect. They only awaited the signature of Mr. Datchery and the seal of the Notary to make them complete.

Mr. Datchery sat at the desk, and after once more assuring everybody that he was selling the property too cheap, he dipped the pen in the ink and signed the deeds. The Notary affixed his seal, and Gen. Hamilton, in whose hands the money had been placed, paid it over to Mr. Datchery, who deposited it for a day or two in the Manhattan Bank.

Mr. Granger made his papers into a bundle, and putting them into a mahogany box, bade Datchery and Gen. Hamilton adieu, and accompanied by Mr. Oaks, the Notary, his old friend, who had decided to pass a few days in New Jersey, set out in a boat for Perth Amboy.

Mr. Datchery slyly nodding approval of the splendid bargain he had made, went to his tavern to pass the night in self-congratulation. Soon after sunset a storm rose, and in sailor's parlance it blew "great guns" all night, with thunder and rain.

On the morning of the 10th, while at breakfast, Datchery received a note from Col. Burr saying:

"Do not sell the wild lands in the western part of Pennsylvania, for I have just been informed that valuable minerals have been discovered on them, and they are worth 10 times the sum Granger has offered for the tract. A. Burr."

On receiving the note, Datchery, under the impression that it contained some bad news, left the table, hurried to his room, read the note, dropped it to the floor, tore his hair, and called himself an idiot, in addition to many other unbecoming titles. Then he began blaming Col. Burr for not having informed him sooner, but on reading of the note, he discovered that the Vice-President had "just been informed."

"Perhaps he was not to blame, after all," thought Mr. Datchery.

It was sad to lose a fortune in that way. Then he thought that perhaps it was not lost. To his narrow, selfish mind there rose a great, dark cloud over the whole transaction, which, mistlike, had hung over it from the beginning, and through which his short-sighted vision had not been able to penetrate, but now through it all he read the awful word FRAUD.

Of course, Mr. Granger, Mr. Oaks and Gen. Hamilton had conspired to defraud him. They had in some way learned of the minerals on the lands, and had overpersuaded him into selling them. As fraud vitiated all contracts, then, he would make it appear that this was null and void, and so by a suit at law recover the lands.

He determined to engage Col. Burr, and proceed at once to have the conveyance set aside. He had told no one of the transfer, and now he remembered with pleasure that he had never written a line about it to any one, and having imbibed some of Burr's secretiveness he determined to preserve the secret to himself and his counsel Col. Burr. He went to Richmond Hill early that morning and was met by the Vice-President's faithful servant, Alexis, who informed him that his master was not in.

When would he return? Alexis did not know. He was very busy, and might be absent most of the day. Alexis was not telling the truth, for he knew that at that very moment his master was firing a pistol at a board in the garden. He had been taught by his master to be false and deceitful.

That was just what Hamilton had done. There was no memorandum even in his diary, no record left whereby it could possibly be recalled. This was entirely unlike the careful Hamilton, but the reader must take into consideration the state of mind the General was in at this time. He heard of the drowning of Mr. Granger, and the Notary, and a thrill of horror further chilled his benumbed and half-deadened senses; yet their death failed to recall the transaction of the day before. His mind was too full of the coming morrow to think of yesterday or the present.

At 2 a. m. Mr. Datchery called at Richmond Hill, and rang the bell. Alexis again met him at the door.

"Is Col. Burr at home?"

"No, sah," Alexis answered.

"Will he return soon?"

"I don't know, sah."

"Do you know where he went?"

The negro shook his head, and Mr. Datchery was perplexed.

"What time did he leave?"

"Early, sah," and Alexis bowed in his usual polite way.

With the privilege of a frequent visitor, Mr. Datchery entered the house and asked:

"Did you inform the Vice-President that I was to call at 2 to-day?"

"I did, sah," answered Alexis with a respectful bow.

"What answer did he make?"

"He said sah, dat he hab very much business of importance to-day, and if Mistah Datchery came to be put out if him don't find de Colonel at home, sah. To-morrow de Vice-President will be at yo' service, sah."

Mr. Datchery bowed his head, reflected for a few moments, and remarked:

"Very well; perhaps to-morrow will answer as well as to-day."

Then he rose and took a stroll through the busy streets. Mr. Datchery, who was not so very bad as to be wholly lost to conscience, felt the brand of guilt upon his soul. He thought everyone who looked at him an accuser. Every eye fixed on the covering, breeding form seemed to pierce his very soul and read the guilty design within his heart.

"Why hold out longer; why not admit all?" he said to himself. "Hamilton will yet betray the secret. One cannot hope that it will slip his memory beyond recall at some time."

And Mr. Datchery met Col. Burr when he called at his house, no doubt he would have confessed everything, but Burr was unobtainable, and he hurried the secret in his bosom, determined not to reveal it to others. On going to the tavern that evening he found Mr. Black, a small, half-dried-up gentleman from Albany, waiting for him. Black had just come, and was walking past the office of "The

American Citizen," when he noticed a crowd gathering about a bulletin on which were the startling words:

"AN APPALLING DISASTER."

"A SAIL BOAT OVERSET IN LAST NIGHT'S STORM, AND MR. ROBERT OAKS, OF NEW YORK, AND MR. GEORGE GRANGER, OF PERTH AMBOY, DROWNED."

"THEIR BODIES RECOVERED AND IDENTIFIED."

As Mr. Datchery gazed on those horrifying words on the bulletin, new and terrible thoughts dawned on his mind. He waited with great impatience the appearance of the paper, and when it was out read all of the particulars that were known. Never was Mr. Datchery so much interested in an accident.

All his reading and all his inquiries failed to reveal that any papers or documents had been found on the bodies. The paper stated particularly that there was no card or document about the drowned men.

One of the energetic newspaper men, with the usual propensity of news gatherers to blunder, had ascertained that the object of Mr. Granger's visit to the city had been to purchase real estate some where in Ohio, but that, failing to make a deal, he was on his way home with the money, between \$5,000 and \$10,000 in gold, and it was supposed that the weight of gold caused him to sink. Mr. Granger was an expert swimmer, and but for the money could have saved himself.

Mr. Datchery read this story, looked very grave, and needed. A new idea formulated in his mind gave him continued hope. Mr. Granger was dead, Mr. Oaks, the Notary, was dead, the deeds lost, and the theory that the gold, after having sunk Mr. Granger, had escaped into the sea, was given by one of those newspaper men, so well known for egotism and blunders.

Mr. Datchery was not fully satisfied about the matter until he made a secret journey to Perth Amboy. He saw the bodies of the drowned men. There were three of them, the third being the sailor who had managed the boat. The little craft was not half a mile from the shore when it capsized. The theory that the gold about Mr. Granger's person, after sinking him, had escaped into the sea was current in the village. As he went back to New York, Mr. Datchery was very thoughtful. His plans and schemes could all be perfected but for one thing. There was a great stumbling-block in the way, and that block was Alexander Hamilton. He had drawn the papers, he knew of the transfer, and although the documents were lost and the other two parties dead, Alexander Hamilton still lived and would reveal all he knew no foolhardy as to think of bribing Hamilton. The entire \$50,000 at stake would not cause the honest Hamilton to swerve an inch from his duty. The amount involved was sufficiently large to cause strange, dark thoughts to rise in the mind of Datchery. Hamilton alone stood between him and this enormous sum. Of course, Mr. Datchery could not remove him, nor cause it to be done, yet he could not but reflect that if Gen. Hamilton should be suddenly called to a better land it would be a great convenience to him. Granger, he reasoned, was only a casual acquaintance of Hamilton. He was no bosom friend, and as he had scores of transactions every day, small and insignificant in themselves, there was a bare chance that he might forget this one.

That was just what Hamilton had done. There was no memorandum even in his diary, no record left whereby it could possibly be recalled. This was entirely unlike the careful Hamilton, but the reader must take into consideration the state of mind the General was in at this time. He heard of the drowning of Mr. Granger, and the Notary, and a thrill of horror further chilled his benumbed and half-deadened senses; yet their death failed to recall the transaction of the day before. His mind was too full of the coming morrow to think of yesterday or the present.

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"THEIR BODIES RECOVERED AND IDENTIFIED."

ADAMS, BROWN, CLARK, JOHNSON, SMITH, WILLIAMS.

All who bear the foregoing names should be specially interested in this department of the paper.



Was Your Great, or Great-Great Grandfather a Colonial Official or a Revolutionary Soldier?

THERE are thousands of living descendants of Colonial or Revolutionary stock who are either unaware of this creditable distinction, or who hesitate to undertake the troublesome research necessary to establish it.

With the assistance of MRS. MARY S. LOCKWOOD, one of the most successful of Revolutionary Genealogists, THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE is enabled to render a most important service to those seeking this information.

The plan of this service will be readily understood after an examination of the columns below. It will be seen that we have commenced with six families. Every week new records will appear under each of these family names. It is estimated that at least a year's issues of the paper will be required to complete the records of any one of these names. There were a quarter million Revolutionary soldiers, and many of them bore these names.

From time to time we will add other names. This department should keenly interest not only those who bear these names, but those whose mothers or grandmothers bore them. Revolutionary descent may come through the maternal as well as the paternal ancestor.

When a subscriber finds a record that is thought to be that of an ancestor, MRS. LOCKWOOD will assist in tracing and verifying the genealogy.

It will thus be seen that for \$1 (the subscription price to THE NATIONAL TRIBUNE for one year) the subscriber whose descent comes through any of these six family names, may settle the question of Revolutionary ancestry.

I.

A Crest of the Adams family.

Other Crests of this family will be given from week to week.

ADAMS, BENJAMIN—Born Nov. 20, 1735, at Rowley, Mass.; died Dec. 23, 1817, at Washington, Pa. Married Mary Harriman; had a daughter, Mary, who married James Wilson; had a grandson, Thomas McKean, who married Elizabeth Murdock.

Rank, Captain. Served as private in Capt. Spofford's company, but later commanded a company in the expedition against Burgoyne. After the Revolution he was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature.

ADAMS, JOEL—Born July 21, 1753, at Franklin, Mass.; died April 22, 1830, at Union, Me. Married Jemima Robbins; had a daughter, Polly, who married Cornelius Trish; had a grandson, Joseph, who married Cordelia Clark; had a great-granddaughter, Mary Ellen, who married Chas. R. Dutton.

Rank, Captain. Gave military service as Captain of a band of minute men for over three years.

ADAMS, LEVI—Born Dec. 30, 1762, at Danbury, Conn.; died June 18, 1831, at Martinsburgh, married Ruth Stevens; had a son, Julius, who married Mary; had a granddaughter, Maria Henrietta, who married H. Galloway.

Rank, soldier. When only 17 he entered the army, serving in Sheldon's Light Dragoons, and for over three years remained in the service.

ADAMS, MOS—Born Sept. 1, 1723, at Medfield, Mass.; died Oct. 4 or 5, 1775, at Dorchester Heights. Married Elizabeth Prentice; had a son, Joseph, who married Deborah Marsh; had a grandson, John Marsh, who married Sarah Susannah MacMurphy; had a great-granddaughter, Hannah, who married Joseph Gault.

Rank, Captain. He was an ardent patriot and one of the members of the Watertown convention of clergymen that early in 1775 advised armed resistance to British rule. He entered the militia as Chaplain, but the hardships of army life caused his death that same year.

ADAMS, ERENEZER—Born Feb. 22, 1732, at Charleston, R. I.; died May 14, 1799, at South Kingston. Married Martha Taylor; had a son, Ebenezer, who married Maria Roper; had a granddaughter, Hannah Lewis, who married William Sweet; had a great-granddaughter, Mary Rose, who married Thomas A. Crandall.

Served in Capt. Robert Elliott's artillery company in Col. Robert Elliott's regiment of artillery, from Dec. 16, 1776, to Jan. 10, 1778. He was in service still later in the year. July, 1777, he was one of the company of men by Col. William Barton that carried away as their prisoner the British Gen. Prescott.

ADAMS, JOHN—Born Oct. 31, 1735, at Braintree, now Quincy, Mass.; died July 4, 1826, at Quincy, Mass. Married Abigail Smith; had a son, Charles, who married Sarah Smith; had a granddaughter, Abigail Louisa Smith, who married Alex. Bryan Johnson.

Member Continental Congress, signer of the Declaration of Independence, Commissioner to France in 1777, sent by Congress to negotiate a Dutch loan in 1780, signed the treaty of peace with Great Britain, 1783. He was second President of the United States.

ADAMS, ANDREW—Born Aug. 12, 1735, at Milton, Mass.; died April 14, 1833, at Lancaster, N. H. Married Ruth Watersworth; had a son, Benjamin, who married Sally Lamb; had a grandson, Harvey, who married Nancy Dustin Rowell.

Enlisted April, 1775. Served in Capt. Joseph Vose's company, Robertson's regiment, at Roxbury, and with Lieut. Col. Wheelock, at battle of Dorchester Heights.

ADAMS, ABEL—Born April 30, 1736, at Simsbury, Conn.; died March 25, 1829, at Simsbury, Conn. Married Rose Cozzetti; had a son, Ambrose, who married Coby Enos; had a granddaughter, Catharine, who married Hiram Adams; had a great-granddaughter, Electa Catherine, who married Grove Horton Cornish.

Served in Capt. Abel Pettibone's company, Capt. Lemuel Roberts's company, and Capt. Ephraim Warren's company.

ADAMS, LUKE—Born March 8, 1750, at Waterbury, Conn.; died April 18, 1851, at Southington, Conn. Married Lucy Nichols; had a daughter, Anna, who married Philip Pond; had a granddaughter, Harriet Ann, who married Oziel Peck.

Enlisted, first, 1776; second, May 14, 1777. Rank, Corporal. Discharged, May

THIS WEEK

CLUB-RAISERS

should show the new department, "American Families," to all who bear the names of Adams, Brown, Clark, Johnson, Smith and Williams. Many of them will subscribe.

TREASURY RECEIPTS LAST WEEK.

The following is a statement of United States Treasury receipts for last week:

Monday, Oct. 15.....	\$2,234,607.74
Tuesday, Oct. 16.....	\$1,418,022.61
Wednesday, Oct. 17.....	\$2,305,470.38
Thursday, Oct. 18.....	\$1,805,306.19
Friday, Oct. 19.....	\$1,631,310.70
Saturday, Oct. 20.....	\$1,717,513.53

Whoever guesses nearest to the Treasury receipts for Monday, Dec. 31, 1900, will win \$500 cash, other prizes for those who guess next nearest. An extraordinary prize of \$1,000 for anyone who guesses the exact receipts. Details on 8th page.

frequently called out for service during 1776, 1777, and 1779. La Fayette, when at Trenton, made the house of Isaac Brown his headquarters.

BROWN, DANIEL—Born July 1, 1742, at —; died Oct. 6, 1822, in Morris Co., N. J. Married Hannah —; had a daughter, Sarah, who married John R. Roberts; had a granddaughter, Hannah, who married David Corwin; had a great-granddaughter, Julia Maria, who married Daniel Shaw Bell.

Early in the war Daniel Brown commanded a company in the Eastern Battalion of the Morris Co., N. J. Militia, March 27, 1778, was appointed First Major.

BROWN, JOHN—Born May 5, 1754, in Delaware; died Aug. 12, 1837, at Essexborough, N. J. Married Achsa Russell; had a daughter, Hannah, who married James S. Richmond; had a grandson, Alfred, who married Balah Reeves.

Rank, soldier. He entered the army when only 18 and was in the battles of Trenton, Red Bank, Monmouth, Germantown and Red Bank, besides serving in the south under Greene. At Brandywine he was wounded by a cannonball.

BROWNE, DAVID—Born Nov. 7, 1747, at —, Monmouth Co., N. J.; died Dec. 9, 1820, at Freehold, N. J. Married Mary Nichols; had a daughter, Deliverance Holmes, who married James Baird; had a granddaughter, Amanda Brown, who married John Randolph Hunt.

Was one of the minutemen of New Jersey, serving under Col. Jonathan Hollett, He fought in the battle of Monmouth.

BROWN, JOHN—Born Oct. 19, 1744, at Stone Arabia, N. Y. Married Tryphosa Sutton; had a son, Henry Clinton, who married Huldah Kilbourne; had a granddaughter, Mary W., who married Thomas J. Barry.

Rank, Lieutenant-Colonel. John Brown gave both civil and military service. In 1775 was a member of the Provincial Congress. He served with distinction at Ticonderoga and in Canada, was given him a commission as Lieutenant-Colonel. While in command of Fort Paris he was overpowered by a superior force of British and Indians at Stone Arabia, and fell, mortally wounded.

Other records of the Brown and Browns families will appear in this column from week to week.

CLARK, SAMUEL—Born Feb. 7, 1741, at Bedford, N. Y.; died Feb. 17, 1823, at East Line, N. Y. Married Elizabeth Fowler; had a son, Francis, who married Pontius Hooper; had a granddaughter, Lovetta, who married Joseph Atins.

Lieutenant, Captain, Major, Samuel Clark was in the battle of White Plains, serving as Lieutenant. He was appointed Captain in 1777, and in 1779 Major.

CLARK, JOEL—Born July 29, 1776, at New Haven, Conn.; died Dec. 19, 1776, in New York City; had a daughter, Hannah, who married Isaac White; had a grandson, Francis, who married Amy Rushmore; had a great-grandson, Justus, who married Mary J. Hill.

Rank, Captain. Major and Lieutenant-Colonel. Capt. Clark commanded the third company, Col. Jedediah Huntington's Regiment, Conn. troops, and was promoted to rank of Major July 8, 1778. At the battle of Long Island, being then Lieutenant-Colonel, he was captured, and died a prisoner later in the year.

CLARK, ABRAHAM—Born Feb. 15, 1728, at Elizabethtown, N. J.; died Aug. 15, 1794, at Rahway, N. J. Married Sarah Hetfield; had a son, Thomas, who married Elizabeth Dixon; had a grandson, Jonathan, who married Catharine Jones; had a great-grandson, Jonas, who married Eliza Wright.

Abraham Clark as one of the Representatives of New Jersey in the Continental Congress of 1776 signed the Declaration of Independence. He served as a member of the Continental Congress every year from 1776 until 1783. After the Revolution he was appointed by the New Jersey Legislature to serve on a commission for settling the accounts of the State with the United States.

CLARK, AARON—Born Sept. 13, 1758, at Bethany, Conn.; died May 1, 1848, at Orange, Conn. Married Elizabeth Fowler; had a son, Aaron, who married Louisa Merrick; had a grandson, Joseph Merrick, who married Julia A. Riggs.

Aaron Clark enlisted early in the war, in Capt. Cornelius Higgins's company. Was in the battles of Long Island and White Plains. During the invasion of the State by Tryon he was in service as Corporal. His father, Hezekiah, fought in the battles of White Plains, Trenton, Princeton and Monmouth, and was at Valley Forge. He received a pension as Surgeon's Mate.

CLARK, JOSEPH—Born Oct. 21, 1751, at Elizabethtown, N. J.; died Oct. 20, 1813, at New Brunswick, N. J. Married Mary Emory; had a son, John Flavell, who married Mary Sherrerd; had a grandson, Samuel Sherrerd, who married Jean Clyde Kennedy.

He was in the battles of Germantown and Monmouth. Served on Gen. Adam Stephen's staff as Deputy Quartermaster, and was Master of La Fayette's Division.

CLARK, GERSTHOM—Born April 29, 1753, at Lebanon, Conn.; died Feb. 3, 1813, at Weatherfield, Vt. Married Lavina Wright; had a daughter, Lavina, who married —.

Continued on next page.

A Crest of the Clark family.

Other Crests of this family will be given from week to week.

BROWN, JOHN—Born May 5, 1754, at Canterbury, Conn.; died March 8, 1810, at Canterbury, Conn. Married Lucy Underwood; had a son, Alphons, who married Abigail Pierce; had a grandson, Alphons, who married Catharine Holbrook; had a great-grandson, Selden S. Spencer, who married Guilema McCord.

Served in Capt. John Clark's company and Capt. John Pierce's company.

BROWN, SILAS—Born June 21, 1719, at Northfield, Mass.; died Aug. 4, 1804, at East Hampton, Mass. Married Catharine Farrar; had a son, Silas, who married Jemima Clark; had a grandson, Silas Clark, who married Mary Cleveland; had a great-granddaughter, Lucia Mary, who married Horace Hall Reid.

Commissioned Second Lieutenant April 5, 1776. Served in Capt. Philip Clark's company, 2d Hampshire Co. regiment, Capt. Jonathan Wake's company, and Col. Ezra May's regiment.

BROWN, ABISHAI—Born May 2, 1746, at Concord, Mass.; died April 13, 1778, at Concord, Mass. Married Mary Farrar; had a son, Abel, who married Susan Stimpson; had a grandson, George Washington, who married Eliza Ann Whitney.

The name of Abishai Brown appears on the list of minute men at Lexington and as Captain of a company at Cambridge, 1775. He was present at the siege of Boston, and in the Rhode Island campaign he rose to the rank of Major. Besides his military service, he was prominent in civil affairs.

BROWN, WILLIAM—Born March 4, 1736, in Maryland; died Dec. 14, 1825, at Brown's Mills, Millin Co., Pa. Married Mary Long; had a son, William, who married John Norris; had a grandson, John, who married Lucie Wright Comly.

In 1776 was Lieutenant in the 4th Regiment of Militia. In 1778 was recruiting officer and Commissary of Supplies of Cumberland Co. 1780-1782 was a member of the Assembly.

BROWN, RICHARD—Born May 18, 1739, in Maryland; died Feb. 8, 1811, in Brooke Co., Va. Married Honour Wells Holmes; had a son, Richard, who married Barbara Nesley; had a grandson, Jacob Nesley, who married Anna Mylan.

Rank, Captain. He served in Thompson's Rifle Regiment in 1775. At the battle of Long Island he was Captain in the 1st battalion, Miles's regiment, and was captured.

BROWN, ISAAC—Born Oct. 17, 1750, at Tiverton, R. I.; died July 22, 1837, at Tiverton, R. I. Married Hannah Cook; had a son, Abraham, who married Almira Manchester; had a grandson, John Cheney, who married Jane Elizabeth Taylor.

The latter part of 1776 he was in Capt. Duvall's company, then joined Capt. Isaac Cook's company of mounted men, and was

A Crest of the Brown family.

Other Crests of this family will be given from week to week.

ADAMS, BENJAMIN—Born Nov. 20, 1735, at Rowley, Mass.; died Dec. 23, 1817, at Washington, Pa. Married Mary Harriman; had a daughter, Mary, who married James Wilson; had a grandson, Thomas McKean, who married Elizabeth Murdock.

Rank, Captain. Served as private in Capt. Spofford's company, but later commanded a company in the expedition against Burgoyne. After the Revolution he was a member of the Massachusetts Legislature.

ADAMS, JOEL—Born July 21, 1753, at Franklin, Mass.; died April 22, 1830, at Union, Me. Married Jemima Robbins; had a daughter, Polly, who married Cornelius Trish; had a grandson, Joseph, who married Cordelia Clark; had a great-granddaughter, Mary Ellen, who married Chas. R. Dutton.

Rank, Captain. Gave military service as Captain of a band of minute men for over three years.

ADAMS, LEVI—Born Dec. 30, 1762, at Danbury, Conn.; died June 18, 1831, at Martinsburgh, married Ruth Stevens; had a son, Julius, who married Mary; had a granddaughter, Maria Henrietta, who married H. Galloway.

Rank, soldier. When only 17 he entered the army, serving in Sheldon's Light Dragoons, and for over three years remained in the service.

ADAMS, MOS—Born Sept. 1, 1723, at Medfield, Mass.; died Oct. 4 or 5, 1775, at Dorchester Heights. Married Elizabeth Prentice; had a son, Joseph, who married Deborah Marsh; had a grandson, John Marsh, who